

Dinosaurs and Dragons

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Summary: When Hiccup and his friends are transported to the Lylat System, they will have to work with the Star Fox Team to get back home.

1. Chapter 1

Prologue

Rain poured onto Corneria City. Flashes of lightning cut the bruised sky. Thunder sounded low in the distance. Few street lights were lit, and those that were gave barely any light. All this was lost on the small figure who was running down the street, shivering, soaked to the skin, and broken hearted.

Krystal attempted to blink the rainwater and tears from her eyes, trying to see where she was going, but not really caring all the same. All she wanted was to get away.

A horn sounded. She jumped aside, barely avoiding being hit by a car. The driver stuck his head out of the window.

"Watch where you're going!" he snapped, scowling at her.

"Sorry," mumbled Krystal. The car pulled away with a screech of brakes.

She ducked under an awning and leaned against the wall of the building that supported it, listening to the rain above. Water dripped through several holes in the awning, forming puddles. Krystal stared down at one. Staring back at her was a blue vixen, wearing a small tiara and a necklace. _A necklace._ It had been a gift from Fox after she had joined the team. She had been wearing it that night. The night he had forced her to leave the team.

Krystal, I need to talk to you.

She knew something was wrong at once.

Yes, Fox?

He sighed deeply.

I hate to do this, but I don't have a choice. I need you to leave the team.

She had been wearing it when Star Wolf had approached her, asking for a new pilot.

_What do you want, Wolf? If it's something from Panther, tell him no, and that I'm tired of finding roses on my front porch. Just because I'm no longer with Fox doesn't mean - _

Wolf chuckled.

No, it's nothing from Panther. This is business. Fox kicked you off the team, right?

_Yes. He said he was afraid I would be hurt. _

Well, since you don't seem to be doing anything right now, how about joining us?

She had been wearing the necklace during the whole war with the Anglars. She had never thought about it until now. If Fox had been willing to swallow his pride at the beginning of the war and ask her back, everything could have been so easy. She would have come back. All he had to do was admit to being wrong in front of the team and he could have her back. But now everything was so different. He'd said he didn't want her hurt, but he'd wounded her more deeply than any war could have.

Krystal tore the necklace off and threw it into the puddle, rippling her reflection. Fox McCloud wasn't a part of her world anymore. He could thank himself for that.

Fox, I can't take this anymore. I'm going back.

Where?

To Star Wolf.

And that was what she intended to do. She stumbled to a phone booth, slamming the door behind her, and dialed the number.

"Hello?" asked a deep voice. Panther Caroso.

"Panther, it's Krystal."

There was a long pause.

"Did you want something, my little space rose? You sound absolutely dreadful."

"I want back. To Star Wolf."

Another long pause. Krystal pictured him on the other end, trying to decide whether or not she was serious.

"But you're a part of Star Fox."

"Not anymore. I want back."

"Uh, okay. Just a moment."

Krystal waited. She assumed he would be whispering with his teammate Leon Polwaski and his boss, Wolf O'Donnell, trying to decide whether or not she could rejoin.

"Where are you?" he asked at last.

"Corneria City."

"I'll be there as soon as I can, my dear."

"No, reallyâ€¦ don't."

The last person she wanted to talk to at the moment was Panther Caroso.

"I'll fly in my arwing," she said.

"Oh, don't worry. I'll meet you at your hangar. But I did warn you about Fox, my dear. I told you to stick with Panther."

"You were right," said Krystal. "I suppose I'll see you soon. Goodbye."

She hung up and burst into sobs.

Fox paced nervously. Back and forth, back and forth, across the floor. His shoes squeaked on the tile floor. She had to come back, she just had to! Peppy Hare sat in an easy chair nearby, watching him. The rest of the Star Fox team stood by, watching him.

"Why don't you go after her, Fox?" he asked at last. "It'll save your boots from wearing out."

Fox whirled to face him. The hare seemed so calm. How on earth could he be when Krystal had just left the team?

"Because she'll just be more upset with me! You heard her! She's made her decision, and I can't stop her!"

"Foxâ€¦ she might not have contacted them yet. You still have time."

"I won't go out there and beg for her to come back."

Peppy sighed.

"He's right, you know," said Falco Lombardi. He put an arm around his girlfriend, Katt Monroe. The pink feline was not a member of the team, but was close to them never the less. "When I left Katt, I knew I should have gone out after her, should have apologized. And look what it almost cost me."

Katt smiled up at him.

"But _I _wasn't responsible for this. Krystal was," protested Fox.

He knew he should go out after her, beg her to reconsider. The desire to do so squeezed at his heart. But he knew she wouldn't agree. Not after everything that had happened.

"Excuse me," he muttered and walked to the door. "I need some fresh air."

The air outside was bitterly cold, and the rain still poured down, but he didn't notice. He was already numb. The hangar of arwings was on the other side of Corneria City. Something compelled him to walk in that direction. Eventually, he found himself staring through the gate at the landing strip. He entered the code and wandered in. On one side was the hangar. On the other was the strip. He walked to the large, rundown building, suddenly realizing how cold he was.

The hangar stood open a crack. He pushed it aside and blinked at the light. Whoever had been in last must have forgotten to turn it off. The arwings stood in a line, ready to be moved out at a moment's notice. The Great Fox hangar was undergoing repairs, so they had moved them down there.

He advanced into the room. Several tables at the back were scattered with blueprints and parts. Slippery Toad, an absent member of Star Fox, had been upgrading the arwings before his honeymoon, and hadn't had time to clean up before he left.

Fox walked over to her arwing, next to his, the way they had always been. Would they ever be like that again? He walked around to the other side.

"Ah!"

A female voice let out a little yelp. Krystal stood next to her arwing, attempting to ready it for flight. She was dripping wet and shivering, but she still looked beautiful.

"Fox! Iâ€|didn't see you."

"Krystal I â€" I want you to reconsider."

"Who's talking here? My commander or Fox?"

Her voice was unemotional and cold, as if she was addressing a stranger. Her blue-green eyes showed traces of tears. Somehow, that made Fox feel even worse.

"Fox," he replied.

"I make my own choices, Fox. About what I do and who I choose."

"Please, Krystal! Is this really how it is? Do you choose Panther over me?"

There was a long silence. Fox thought he saw tears in her eyes. He was struck by a sudden pang of remorse and reached out.

"No!" she snapped, jerking away. She glared at him, eyes full of flames. "You ordered me off the team because you were afraid I might get in your way. You knew I had no one to turn to, Fox. My parents are dead, and the only family I had was Star Fox. You knew it better than anyone. What else could I do but join Star Wolf? I made it so easy for you to get me back â€" just one little apology. That was all I asked for, Fox. Was it that much for you? But it was. I rejoined anyway, and look at all the attention _that_ got me. You've seen what's happening. People hiss and mock me where ever I go. I've seen _you_, standing in the crowds, watching, too afraid to do anything because you value your reputation more than me! I'm not as important as you as any of that, though it's taken me an awfully long time to figure it out!"

"Krystal. This isn't like you. We defeated the Aparoids together, the Anglars. We've pulled each other out of dangerous situations more times than I care to remember. And you're throwing it away â€" for Star Wolf and Panther? I thought you had better sense than that."

"Stop it, Fox. Go find some other girl to pester!"

Fox felt as if he had been physically punched in the stomach.

"Do youâ€¦ mean that?"

Krystal made direct eye contact. She had no tears.

"Yes. Go."

Fox stumbled out of the hangar. He made it to the gate and leaned his head against it. How could she just brush him aside like that? Or had she always felt that way? He wandered away, oblivious to the wet and the cold. Finally, he stopped, leaning against a wall for support. He stared down at the puddles. Something glinted in a nearby one. He walked forward and bent under a low awning. Stooping, he scooped up the object. The necklace he had given Krystal lay in the palm of his hand.

Hiccup scratched Toothless's neck. The dragon shuddered with delight as Hiccup's expert fingers found the spot that its own claws never quite could.

"Easy boy. That's it," coaxed Hiccup. He mounted his dragon, keeping his eyes on the blond figure in the distance and hoping she didn't glance in his direction. She sat on a rock across the square, next to one of the houses, honing a knife on a stone.

Toothless took off in a rush of wings. Hiccup grabbed her as they rushed past and pulled him on behind him. She screamed.

"Hiccup! What _exactly_ are you doing?"

"Hold on, Astrid!" he yelled.

She gripped him around the middle as they shot toward the clouds. Toothless extended his wings into a glide, and they floated above the

clouds, moving as effortlessly as if they were sliding on ice. Astrid breathed slowly, probably trying to calm herself after her sudden shock.

"If you wanted to go flying, Hiccup, why didn't you tell me? We could have brought the gang along."

"Yeah, well, Snotlout's on restriction for practicing his swordplay on the supports in his parent's basement, and Fishlegs wants to read through the dragon manual before he tries to fly again. And besides, I wanted to be alone. With you."

Astrid giggled. Hiccup watched her out of the corner of his eye. _She is _so_ pretty. Why did she decide to date someone like me? It wasn't for my being tough,_ he thought with a grimace. At fifteen, he looked more like a fishbone than the son of a Viking chief. _If she wanted a strong, manly type, she'd date Snotlout_. _Not me._

They turned around to view Berk, Hiccup and Astrid's home. It was a tall island, with a mountain rising up out of the middle. Fleecy sheep and new wooden houses dotted the hillsides.

"Where were you planning on going?" asked Astrid.

Toothless dove suddenly, swooping toward an uninhabited part of the island. They skimmed the treetops until they reached a large open area, which dropped off suddenly into a deep valley. Most of it was occupied by a lake, sparkling turquoise in the evening light. The rocks and the few scraggly trees cast long evening shadows.

Hiccup landed there. He jumped off Toothless and walked a few yards to the water's edge. Astrid stood beside him, watching the last sunlight flicker off the ripples.

"You were right. We _are_ alone here," said Astrid.

"Do you remember when we first met here?" asked Hiccup. "You were angry, because I had been doing better than you in dragon fighting. You saw me in that apparatus I made for riding Toothless and were instantly suspicious. Then Toothless showed himself, and I had to grab you so you wouldn't go blab about him to the tribe."

"Yes. And Toothless started spinning and doing all those crazy things to scare me into apologizing to you! That was amazing, Hiccup. If it weren't for you we wouldn't have dragons here. We would still be killing them. That seems to be the Viking way, doesn't it? If something scares us or makes us uncomfortable, we make it the enemy."

"You're right about that," said Hiccup. He had encountered that kind of thinking many times during his life, not exactly being an ideal Viking. "I got you something. Here."

He removed a small lump of white cloth from a satchel at his side and handed it to Astrid. _Please let her like it._ She unwrapped it to reveal a small length of cord. Hanging from it was a tiny black dragon silhouette. She sucked in a breath.

"Oh, Hiccup!"

She hugged him. Hiccup's face was gripped by a wave of heat.

"It's nothingâ€¦ really," he said. His heart thumped madly.

"Thanks," she said. "It's beautiful."

The sun set. Slowly, the sky faded to black. Stars began to glint, and the moon rose in the sky. Astrid and Hiccup sat by their small fire, whispering in the stillness.

"We should probably go," sighed Astrid at last. She was sad to see their evening together come to an end so soon. She walked to Toothless and mounted. The dragon seemed to hum with eagerness to start moving. Hiccup put out the fire and walked over to her.

"Hey, Hiccup!" said Astrid.

He looked over. She punched him in the arm. He winced visibly.

"What was that for?" he demanded.

"That's for scaring me in the way you do so well!" she snapped.

She leaned in and brushed his cheek with a kiss.

"And that's forâ€¦ everything else."

Hiccup laughed and mounted Toothless.

2. Chapter 2

Hiccup gripped the rock ledge and pulled himself up.

"Everyone accounted for?" he said.

"Yeah. And remember, we have a date after this," said Astrid. Hiccup scratched the little spot on Toothless's neck that Toothless loved so much.

"Why would all the dragons be leaving Berk?" asked Ruffnut. "Where would they go, anyhow?"

"That's what we're here to find out, guys," said Hiccup, brushing off his tunic.

"Well, let's get going," said Astrid.

OOOOO

Fox found it easier to be alone here. He wandered up and down the Saurian valley endlessly. It was the place where he found it easiest to remember her. He couldn't escape memories of her where ever he went, but this place, on planet Sauria, held better memories than other places. But even being here couldn't seem to ease the pain. A breeze blew through the trees. Even the wind in the branches seemed to whisper her name.

Krystalâ€¦

He wondered if she was happy. She must be, if she hadn't spoken to anyone on the team in the six months she had been with Panther and Star Wolf.

OOOOO

"Okay, everyone," said Hiccup. "Seen anything yet?"

Snotlout rolled his eyes.

"We'd tell you if we had," he said. Toothless kept climbing up, tracking the missing dragons. He stopped at the mouth of a cave and gestured in with his head.

Fishlegs looked nervous.

"Um, isn't it getting dark?"

Toothless set a nearby tree on fire.

"We can use torches," said Hiccup. "Thanks, boy."

The cave was dark, except for the few spots of light cast by the torches. Toothless went ahead of them. Suddenly, Hiccup felt something on his cheek. Something warm and humidâ€¦ _breeze_? He was yanked off his feet. Astrid screamed. Hiccup tried to yell, but nothing come from his mouth. It felt as if someone was trying to wrench his body in two. Then he was hit by a blinding light and something hard. For a moment, he lay, stunned, staring up at a blue sky. Instinctively, he jumped to his feet, smacking his head against a branch. He sat up, rubbing his forehead.

"Where is everybody!" he yelled.

"Here," groaned Snotlout.

"Still breathing," said Fishlegs.

"Here!" said Ruffnut and Tuffnut in the same breath. "Where are we?"

Hiccup gazed around at the unfamiliar trees.

"Well, I don't think we're on Berk any more."

Then something hit him.

"Where's Astrid and Toothless?"

OOOOO

Astrid moaned and sat up. She stared around.

"Hello?"

She felt something nudge her.

"Hey, Toothless. Where's Hiccup?"

She glanced around.

"Hiccup! Where are you? Hiccup?"

She closed her mouth. She didn't know where she was. Shouting could draw unwanted attention.

"Come on, Toothless, let's see if we can find Hiccup."

Toothless eagerly sat up at the name of his favorite human. Astrid scratched the place on his neck that the dragon loved. Astrid glanced around and bent over to retrieve her battle axe.

"Let's go."

OOOOO

A quick search of the vicinity showed that Toothless and Astrid were no where near.

"We have to find them," Hiccup said. "They could be wandering out there, alone, lost â€"

"Let's go," said Snotlout. "Don't you think she'd ride Toothless, looking for us?"

"No. We don't know where we are, so she wouldn't risk being seen."

They took off into the trees.

OOOOO

Astrid brushed aside a vine. Everything was starting to look the same. Hadn't they passed that stream half a dozen times? Or more?

She attacked the nearest tree with her battle axe, hacking viciously at the thick bark. She put all her frustration into demolishing the tree. Finally, she stopped.

"Well, that was a useful idea," she growled. She lowered the battle axe and turned to glance at Toothless. He wasn't there.

"Toothless?"

Something rustled. Astrid dodged to the side just before something charged out of the bushes at her. There was a growl. The creature looked like some sort of humanoid wolf, with something shiny and metal covering one of his eyes.

"Hello. What are you doing here?" he said.

Astrid held her axe ready.

"Well, I don't know where here is, so I don't know what you're talking about. I walked into a cave and found myself here."

"Sure. And I suppose you have absolutely no idea who I am."

"I have absolutely no idea who you are," replied Astrid.

He laughed unpleasantly. Astrid, realizing this could not end well, ran.

"Stop her!" yelled the wolf. Astrid scrambled up a tree, pulling herself into the lower branches. "Get down from there!"

"Uh, no."

Two more figures " one lizard-like, one like a black cat " appeared below her.

"You can't stay there forever. You'll have to come down sometime."

Astrid kept her mouth shut. _Please, Toothless, be nearby._ The Viking girl tightened her grip on the branches.

"Come down and we can talk about it."

"Talk about what?"

A fourth figure appeared below the tree. A vixen, Astrid thought, only her fur was blue.

"What are you up to?" she asked in a soft voice.

"Something's up a tree," replied the wolf.

"Yes, it was either that or stay on the ground," said Astrid. "I decided the tree would be better."

There was a little sigh of impatience.

"Wolf!" she looked upward and squinted at Astrid. "Come a little closer and we can talk about it."

"Yeah," said Astrid. "I'm just going to come down like a good little girl, into range of whatever weapons you have. Nice try."

Astrid pulled herself up another branch. _Hiccup, where are you when I need you?_ She glanced around.

She let out a sharp whistle.

"TOOTHLESS!" she yelled.

There was a loud roar. _Thanks. You're here, anyhow_. Toothless swooped out of the sky, spewing fire. Astrid jumped onto his back as he flew back.

"See ya!" she yelled.

She smiled triumphantly as she and Toothless took off into the sky.

00000

Hiccup pushed aside a tree branch. It smacked back, hitting him in the face. He groaned and rubbed his eye.

"Does anyone have idea where we are?"

There was silence._ Okay, why did I ask that question?_

Hiccup pulled off his heavy fur vest. It was much too hot for one. Where was Astrid? And Toothless?

"Well, today isn't turning out the way we expected," said Hiccup._

Footsteps crunched nearby. Hiccup glanced over his shoulder. Nothing.

"Who's there?" he said.

More footsteps.

"Is someone there?"

"Hello," said a voice from behind Hiccup. He let out a yell and jumped.

OOOOO

Astrid had landed in another part of the forest. Where was she? Everything looked so much alike. She was completely lost. She buried her face in her hands. Today simply was _not_ right. Well, maybe this had something to do with why their dragons were missing.

OOOOO

Hiccup let out a yelp and whirled around to face a fox.

"Who are you? And more importantly, _what_ are you?" demanded the vulpine.

Hiccup was so shocked that, for a moment, he couldn't say anything.

"Uhâ€¦"

"And how did you get here?"

Hiccup recovered himself quickly.

"I'm Hiccup. That's Snotlout, and the twins are Ruffnut and Tuffnut. We'reâ€¦ humans, I guess? and we don't know how we got here. I'm looking for my dragon, Toothless, and my friend Astrid. They're missing."

The vulpine just stared.

"Dragon?" he said, after a long pause.

"Yeah, you seen one?"

"Are you sure you don't mean a dinosaur? There are a lot of those around, but there are no such thing as dragons."

_Okay, so we're definitely _not_ on Berk anymore._

"Yes, there are such a thing as dragons! I came here with one!"

There were murmurs of agreement from the others.

OOOOO

Fox wasn't sure what to think. On one hand, it was possible they were all insane. On the other hand, it wasn't completely impossible that dragons were real, if there were such a thing as dinosaurs. And it was unlikely all four of them would be insane.

"Where are you from?"

"Berk."

"What planet is that?"

"Planet?" said Hiccup. "It's an island. It's twelve degrees north of hopeless and a few degrees south of freezing to death, located solidly on the Meridian of Misery."

_O-kay. _Either this human was crazy or something very strange was going on.

"Yes, but what part of Lylat is it in?"

"Lylat? Where's that?"

"It's the system we're in."

This was a very strange conversation, and it was going nowhere. He decided to change the subject.

"So, you're looking for some friends of yours?"

"Yes, uhâ€¦| sorry, I didn't pick up on your name."

"Fox," he replied.

"Fox. Yes, I'm looking for my friend Astrid. She has blond hair and blue eyes, carries a battle axe, probably traveling with a black dragon."

"I haven't seen them. Sorry."

OOOOO

Astrid shivered. She glanced up at the sky. It would soon be nightfall. _I can't stay in the open at night. I have to find a hiding place. Somewhere nothing can attack me. _She shuddered at the idea and scratched Toothless behind the ear. Suddenly, his ears pricked up.

Something rustled nearby. Astrid tightened her grip on her battle

axe. Something was moving behind her. She turned, slowly. A creature sat in the shadows, a small dragon, she thought, staring at her.

"Hello?" she said.

There was more rustling. More creatures emerged from all directions.

"Oh, help," she whispered.

I'd like to apologize for taking so long to update this. I promise, I will make the next update sooner.

I can't really think of any good ways to ask for reviews. But please let me know what you think!

End
file.